The Parliament Diſſolv'd at OXFORD,

March 28. 1681. From Devonſhire.

A Libell on ye Parliament. 3 May. 1681.

UNder 500 KINGS Three Kingdoms grone:
Go F. Diſſolve them, CHARLES is in the Throne,
And by the Grace of God will Reign alone.

What would the Commons have? the Royal Line
Heaven does diſpoſe of; 'Tis not Theirs, nor Mine,
But His by whom KINGS Rule, and are Divine.

I Repreſent the KING of KINGS who gave,
Th' Crown, the Sword, the Scepter; What I have;
I am Gods Servant, not the Peoples Slave.

Their Frantick Votes, and Mad Reſolves I hate;
I know a better way to Heal a STATE,
Than to Sin Raſhly, and Repent too late.

Bid them be gone F. They are Damn'd Uncivil,
To oblige Me to follow Them to th' Devil;
To Save Three Kingdoms I will not do Evil.

The Preſbyterian's Sick of too much Freedom,
Are ripe for Bethlem; it's high time to Bleed 'em;
The Second CHARLES does neither Fear nor Need 'em.

I'le have the World know that I can Diſſipate
Thoſe Impolitick Muſhrooms of our STATE;
'Tis eaſier to Diſſolve than to Create.

They ſhan't Cramp Juſtice with their Feigned Flaws;
For ſince I Govern only by the LAWS;
Why They ſhould be Exempt, I ſee no Cauſe.

To the LAWS They muſt Submit; 'tis in vain
E're to Attempt to ſhake off thoſe again;
For where CHARLES Commands, There muſt Juſtice Reign

When the Peoples Father does Eſpouſe the LAW,
All thoſe who Subjects from their Duty draw,
Do Viper-like, through Parents Boſom gnaw.

When They Attend Me next, F. Bid Them bring
Calmer Thoughts; Bid Them Propoſe Legal Things;
Such as may both become Themſelves, and KINGS.

This will the Joys of Our Little World Compleat,
And all Attempts of Foreign Foes Defeat;
Making the People Happy, MONARCH Great.

FINIS.